

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## The Professor's Mystery

BY WELLS HASTINGS AND BRIAN HOOKER

Illustrations by Hanson Booth

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### You Can Begin This Great Story To-day by Reading This First

Prof. Crosby, waiting at a suburban station for a trolley car to take him into Boston, where he has a social engagement, encounters Miss Tabor, whom he has met the previous winter at a social party. They compare notes, and find they are bound for the same place, and waiting for the same car. While waiting they talk to themselves in a casual way, and Crosby imagines he has touched on something closely personal to Miss Tabor. They start on the trolley journey, and the car is overtaken. When Crosby recovers consciousness, he finds himself unhurt, but with a fair stranger in his arms. The motorman and the conductor leave Crosby and Miss Tabor in charge, and they set about to restore the girl to consciousness. When the professors she seemed rather annoyed at her condition. Crosby finds his pockets have been emptied, but recovers everything. Miss Tabor finds all her articles but a fine gold chain she wore around her neck. Crosby finds this, but on it hangs a wedding ring. The girl suggests they leave her, but they insist on seeing her safely to her home. Arrived at the Tabor home, Crosby is given a fulsome welcome by Mrs. Tabor, and a somewhat mixed reception by Mr. Tabor. They insist on his remaining over night, and he retires. Before he falls to sleep he hears voices in the hall near his door, and rising hurriedly finds he is locked in the room. Before he could learn the reason, he was asked by Miss Tabor to dress and come downstairs. Then Crosby is asked to leave the house and not to come back. No explanation is given him. He spends the night at the inn, and the next day Mr. Tabor visits him and tells him no man of his past has any right to know a girl like Miss Tabor. Crosby hotly demands to be told what Tabor is talking about, but he gets no satisfaction. Tabor forbids him ever to come near his home and leaves. Crosby follows and again sees the stocky Italian who had run after the trolley car, this time in animated debate with Tabor. Crosby talks to the man in Italian and learns he is a sailor, who fancied Tabor, a former employer who had defrauded him. Crosby goes on to meet the Alnadies. Here he meets Miss Tabor again, she also having come for her visit. In the morning they take a swim together, their hosts being under the impression they had met only at the house party on the previous Christmas. Crosby and Miss Tabor rapidly become better acquainted, and just on the verge of explanation, when Dr. Reid, Miss Tabor's brother-in-law, appears and carries her off.

### Now Read On

#### CHAPTER VI.

**A Return to the Original Theme.**

For a moment I did not know which feeling was apparent: surprise, anger, or a new and abominable sensation, that combined the sense of personal injury with an intolerable sense of loss. Then I saw in Bob's face the reflection of my own astonishment and tried to pull myself together.

"Brace up, man," he said, pounding me heartily on the shoulder. "Don't look as if you saw Hamlet's grandmother. She's neither married nor dead—she's only taken her home in a hurry. Good lord, if I'd known you were going to be so tragic I'd have broken it as gently as a sucking dove."

By that time I found words. "I'm all right," I said, "only you made me jump with your ornamental way of putting things. Who is he, anyway, and what the devil right has he to come and drag her away like this in the middle of her visit?"

"Reid? He's only her brother."

"Her half-brother, you mean?"

"I suppose so, since the name's different. Anyway, he's no relation to Bluebeard, so you needn't look for blood and thunder. I know you. It's just that somebody wasn't well at home, and they wanted her. Nothing at all serious, he said; only if Lady was on the ground she could be useful. Her mother's heart is a little weak, you know. I suppose it's that."

"Look here, Bob," said I. "There's something mysterious about that family; and although it's none of my business, I want to know whatever you can tell me about them. I want to tell you first

## She Darkened Her Gray Hair

A Kansas City Lady Darkened Her Gray Hair and Stimulated Its Growth by a Simple Home Process.

She Tells How She Did It.

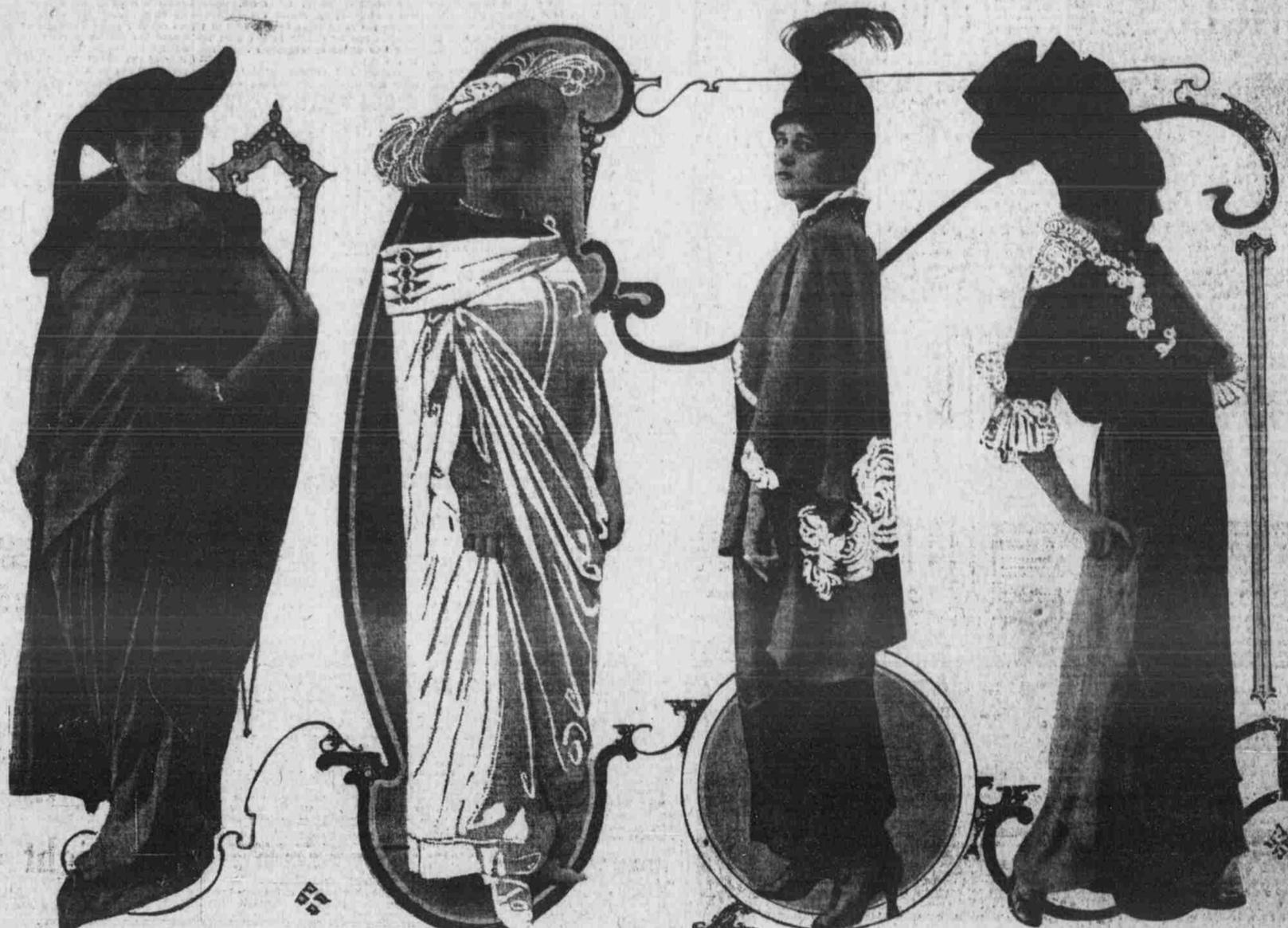
A well-known resident of Kansas City, Mo., who darkened her gray hair by a simple home process, made the following statement: "Any lady or gentleman can darken their gray or faded hair, stimulate its growth and make it soft and easy with this simple recipe, which they can mix at home. To half pint of water add 1 oz. of bay rum, 1 small box of Barbo Compound and 1/4 oz. of glycerine. These ingredients can be purchased at any drug store at very little cost. Apply to the hair every other day until the gray hair is darkened sufficiently, then scrub and wash. This mixture relieves scalp troubles and is excellent for dandruff and falling hair. It does not stain the scalp, is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off. It will make a gray haired person look 10 to 20 years younger."

THE OMAHA BEE—THE HOME PAPER.

## What Dame Fashion is Offering

Exclusive Paris Styles Fully Described.

By Olivette



Fashion is in a most uncertain state—the only certainty of which seems to be that style is on her way somewhere else.

Whether the antique and classic, or the incroyable fashions, will conquer the feminine world is yet an open question—but both modes are good.

We illustrate today, on the extreme left, a simple and pretty costume of the classic style exploited by the Parisian play, "Aphrodite."

Emerald green crepe meteor is used to make this gown cut to simulate a tunic and lifted over the shoulder in a point held by a cameo. The other side of the bodice has a gathered chemisette developed in net of the same tone shirred softly over a foundation of white net.

The skirt is draped in great fullness, which tightens at the bottom and crosses over at the left side, making a small pointed train.

A quaint cape of velvet in a combination of two shades of violet, the darker used for a lining, is used to complete this costume. It falls from a collar of fur, such as the Parisienne delights to use even in summer, and may be draped as coquettishly or as classically as the wearer desires.

No. 2.

Of parchment crepe is this charming summer cape of the burnous shape.

It is hooded in emerald velvet and has a straight band of the crepe embroidered on the shoulder in circles and arrows of emerald green.

There are two slits for the arms and between these, in front, the cape is fastened by a broad plait. A long point is raised and fastens beneath the hood to form the drapery of the front.

No. 3.

Nothing could be simpler than the original cape wrap illustrated by this picture, and yet it is just this swathed and draped effect which is the dominant note in Paris wraps this season and which it is impossible to attain unless the cut is just right.

This cape is of blue bottle silk cachemir embroidered at the back with a design in white silk braid and floss.

At the back it hangs straight from shoulder to knee. In front it is slightly cutaway and is edged by a bank of white silk braid.

There is a small rolling collar of the same material, with an underlaid bank of white satin which extends down the front.

The cape is darted in smoothly at the neck and there are several rows of passementerie buttons to cover this seaming. The material is caught at the wrists to simulate the opening of a sleeve.

No. 4.

One of the smartest French houses has launched this afternoon frock of dull green crepe. The bodice is a blouse of a decided downward slope at the back. A band of cardinal velvet embroidered in Chinese style crosses the front and falls over the skirt to form a short panel finished by two original silk tassels.

The elbow sleeve is edged by a flounce of platted net topped by two scalloped ends of embroidered tulle in rever effect.

The neck is similarly treated.

The skirt has a new effect of width at the bottom, as have all the new models launched by this house. There is just a bit of gathering at the waist, a decided narrowness at the knees, where it is scalloped in three superimposed parts of round scallops so shaped as to give width at the bottom. A cascade of tulle, laid over the side, gives a light, dainty effect to this frock.

OLIVETTE.

## Italy's Greatest King

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

An illustrious philosopher once said: "In the world there is nothing great but man, and in man there is nothing great but mind." Five hundred and seventy-three years ago, April 23, 1541, in the coronation of Petrarch, one of the great kings of thought motivated his throne, amid the plaudits of the dignitaries and populace of the Eternal City.

The man upon whose brow the grave and reverend senators placed the laurel crown owned no palaces, had in his wardrobe no royal robes. No subjects bowed down to him in humble obedience, no "boast of heraldry" or "pomp of power" attended upon his steps, but in real importance no monarch alive was for a moment to be compared with him. The notary's son was the inaugurator of a new dominion, more enduring than that of the Caesars—the eternal empire of mind, the everlasting dynasty of truth.

They were crowning the advance agent of the great liberty revival which was to restore to the world its lost arts and sciences, its forgotten knowledge and manhood, and so open the way for modern progress.

In the words of Fichte: "After the terrible night of the middle ages, and the dolorous legends of the spirits of the damned, it was a delight to see Olympus shining upon us from Greece, its heroic and beautiful deities once more ravishing the heart of man. They raised and instructed this young world by speaking to it the language of passion of genius; and this age of strong deeds and bold invention had only to follow its own bent in order to discover in them its masters,

and the eternal promoters of liberty and beauty."

Among the heralds of the dawn Petrarch easily holds the first place, and it is with perfect justice that he is known as the "First of the Moderns." It was he who collected the first libraries and did the pioneer work in discovering the long-lost or forgotten manuscripts of the classic writers—the works of the immortal thinkers of Greece and Rome wherein lay buried the art, science, philosophy and eloquence out of which was to come the rebirth of civilization, and the reanimation of the intellectual self-respect that lies at the basis of all real mental and moral advancement.

Tomorrow, all the world, at any rate all the English-speaking portion thereof, will be celebrating the birthday of the mighty Shakespeare; but let it not be forgotten that it was the Italian Petrarch who made the English Shakespeare possible. Without Petrarch Shakespeare might have appeared some time; but without Petrarch it is certain that he would not have appeared when he did. We would not now be celebrating the master-dramatist's birthday, but for the existence of the man who was crowned at Rome 223 years before the Stratford man was born.

## Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

**Certainly Not.**

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am going with a young lady whom I have known but a short time. The other night I saw her at a public dance of which I do not approve. I think a great deal of this young lady, and want to know if it would be impertinent to ask her not to go in a public dance.

WELL, WISHEE!

It would be a friendly thing to do, but use some tact in going about it. Young girls are quick to resent what they may regard as unwarranted interference.

He is a Time Waster.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I have been keeping company with a gentleman for the last ten years off and on. Now, he is very pretty and has a lot of girls ad-

## "Am I One of the 'Immortal Fifty?'"

By EDGAR LUCIEN LARKIN.

Q.—"In your answer to the inquiry, 'Is the principle of the gyroscope's stability known?' I beg leave to ask if I may venture to count myself one of the 'Immortal Fifty,' for I think I can give the explanation without the use of higher mathematics. Is not this explanation: 'That everybody continues in its state of rest or motion until acted upon by some other force?'"

A.—Consider, then, the revolving mass as resolved into molecular parts, each of which would have a momentum acting tangentially at any instant. The sum of all these forces referred to a plane through the center of gyration would equal the stabilizing effect at any instant.—E. M. Waring, New York City.

A.—Suppose that a gyroscope is resolved into molecular parts. Go multiply 1,000 by 1,000 and that product by fifteen or twenty times, then the last product might be somewhere near the number of molecules in the gyroscope. Mr. Waring may happen to have, if it is small one. Then begin to compute the momentum acting tangentially in each molecule, and when the job is finished add the results together in one sum. The sum referred to the central plane of the gyroscope would be the momentum of the instrument in its plane of rotation.

To do this work would require many trillions of years working regularly at the standard day's work of a mathematician's average, fourteen hours, not less than ten nor more than eighteen, the mean being fourteen. But the entire summation could be made within one hour by means of the integral calculus. That is what calculus was invented by Newton.

During several weeks of expectancy there is a splendid external embossment in our "Mother's Friend" in which thousands of women have the most unbounded confidence. They have used it and know. They tell of its wonderful influence to ease the abdominal muscles and how they avoided those dreaded stretching pains that are so much talked about. This safe external application is gently used over the skin to render it amenable to the natural stretching which it undergoes. The method of "stretches" is just beneath the skin in the relief of unnecessary pain-producing causes and great physical relief is the result as expressed by a host of "happy mothers" who write from personal experience.

It is a subject that all women should be familiar with as "Mother's Friend" has been in use many years, has been given the most severe tests under most all trying conditions and is recommended by women who to-day are grandmothers and who in their earlier years learned to rely upon this splendid aid to women.

"Mother's Friend" is declared by a multitude of women to be just what a pregnant mother needs. It has been used and who in their earlier years learned to rely upon this splendid aid to women.

You can obtain "Mother's Friend" at almost any drug store. Get a bottle to-day and then write for our little book. Address: **Wells, Fargo & Co., 413 Lamar Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.**

## Mother's Friend Before Baby Arrives



ton for; it and logarithms being the most powerful means of arduous labor saving ever devised by the mind of an almost infinite man.

"The law of motion quoted is also Newton's. Indeed, Mr. Waring must need be 'immortal almost to solve this problem and integrate."